



CAMPING ON THE SHREWSBURY.

There appear to be three exclusive sets in society at the Highlands on the Shrewsbury River, the house of the great twin lights that spend their time from twilight till dawn sweeping the sea. The sets are made up of the cottagers, the people who own houseboats and the people who dwell in the meek and lowly tents. Those occupying cottages and houseboats are exclusive because they wish to be. The tent dwellers are exclusive as a matter of necessity, it would seem.

Said the big, bare armed, low necked boy in the bathing suit who hitches the boat to the pier with a long, large rope when she drives up:

"It's a dandy old town. The Sanlers run the beach across the river, the Creightons run this side and a few country politicians run the rest."

"And?"

"The Patten Line has everything all its own way, and the Central, the only railroad, takes passengers just as it suits it, according to whether it likes their looks or whether it doesn't."

Across the Shrewsbury River, to the part of the town run by the Sanlers first, then, Mr. Sanler, manager of the bowling alley, was busy.

"The waves carried off half the beach last night," he said, "and I've got to build new steps down to-day, a lot of them. See my sister."

His sister, a pretty little woman, who handed out bathing suits as she talked, sat framed by a diminutive window.

"As to the society here," she said, "with a smile, 'I should say that the man with four automobiles is about the whole thing. Isn't it four automobiles, S?'"

A glimpse of Sue could be got through the little window. She sat at a desk poring over the books that recorded whether the bathing suits were out or in. Without looking up from the books, Sue nodded assent.

"Then," resumed her sister, "there is the

man who owns the yacht. He is very swell, indeed. He owns several automobiles, doesn't he, Sue?"

Sue's head wagged until it seemed to move automatically.

"Then the gentleman living in that lovely cottage gives beautiful entertainments, but he brings his friends down from somewhere else nearly every time. Invite the tent people? Of course not. Nobody ever invites the tent people. You understand, I am not saying but there may be some very nice people among them, but—Twenty-five cents, madam, for a bathing suit whether you wear it or not."

"Yes, I understand. You have your own suit, but we have the bath house. The little cottages along the beach are ours," continuing, "That is, the people build the cottages on our grounds. We rent them the ground."

"They are very nice people, indeed; but of course they don't go with the cottagers who own the large cottages. But they are very nice people—are they, Sue? Caps extra, madam. Stockings too. Yes, madam, stockings, too."

"About the people who own the houseboats? They keep to themselves, certainly. One of them is very rich. Owns a houseboat and automobiles—two, isn't it, Sue? Yes. Two automobiles."

"That's his houseboat tied to the dock out there. You can see it from the window. The dark one. Lovely people. Very exclusive, the houseboat people are. It takes a good deal of money, you know, to run a houseboat."

"They won't associate with anybody who doesn't own a houseboat or a yacht. A yacht is better than a houseboat. They give lovely houseboat parties all the time—don't they, Sue?"

"The people across the river? We don't know them. They may as well be in Kalamazoo. I believe there are a few cottages and bungalows over there. One

is occupied by Nellie McHenry, who gives a good many entertainments. I hear. Another by Mrs. Stuart Robson. It is a very nice cottage. Hal Reed, the playwright, has another bungalow. Larry Chittenden, the poet ranchman, too, has a bungalow by the river, but they are pretty exclusive. They bring all their friends down from New York."

"Associate with the tent people? Why, of course not! Do the tent people come to our dances? Listen, Sue! Do the tent people come to our dances, she wants to know! Sometimes they come over here and bathe, but that is all. Mostly they bathe in the Shrewsbury River, though."

The beach was lined with bathers. The waves were of such exceeding height that the life savers, brown as berries and almost as scarce of clothes, were much in evidence.

The waves were no respecters of persons or of social lines. They were busily engaged in tearing away more beach; so the Sanlers would have to build more steps the next day in order to go down.

There were two ropes, one for the cottagers, one for the houseboat people. The tent dwellers bathed ropelessly and dressed behind any old friendly rock that happened to be handy.

The reporter went along by the little cottages belonging to the very nice people who built them on Mr. Sanler's ground. She looked casually in at the doors, which were all wide open. They seemed to be having a very pleasant time of it with the dogs and their hammocks and their little red faced children playing with rag dolls, immune to sea waves and salt air.

It was a long walk across the accommodating bridge which turns around for the boats, then turns around again when a train goes by, to the place of the tent dwellers.

First there came two pavilions where people dance all afternoon, even on the hottest days, when they are not drinking beer at the clothes tables around the edges against the railings.

Then just off this pavilion came the tent of the fortune teller all decked out in red and sign, red bordering. As the reporter stood thoughtfully observing it a tall, dark, rather graceful woman trailed out, smiled and said wistfully:

"Do you wish your fortune told? Your past, present and future? What you have done and what you are going to do? Lived through everything already? Oh, no. I see a great deal yet in your face without looking at your hand. Yes, I live out of doors summer and winter. The tents are thick and we put up stoves in the winter time. You remember how cold it was last winter? Here is a picture of our tent with the snow around it. The snow made it warm. We weren't cold at all. All my people have been gipsies. I was born out of doors. No, I don't know anything about the tent people. I don't associate with them. Then you won't have your fortune told?"

As the reporter walked on down by the tents she felt to wondering if it wasn't this fortune teller at the entrance who had hoodooed the dwellers in tents with the exclusive society of the Highlands.

The tents were all wide open for the wind to blow through. This naturally revealed their interiors. Some were dainty and clean, with their white counterpane beds, mirrors and rugs. Some were not.

Outside on the verandas sat their occupants, looking past the children who dug in the sand with industrious spades that dug it wildly heavenward.

It being about the noon hour, there had been placed on tables upon these verandas bread and butter and milk and marmalade. The flies were eating part of the marmalade.

In the center of the tent dwellers' town stood a great house which had been built on a flatboat. This was the bathhouse. It tilted slightly—might tilt more than slightly in a high wind.

From time to time some girl or boy ran swiftly out and dived from this bathhouse. Their heads bobbed up serenely a little further out.

To the right a man sat in a boat. His legs hung over. They were bare. So were his arms. He smoked a pipe. He seemed the picture of contentment.

Another walked out into the water as if he were walking on a road. He pushed a boat. In the boat was a girl in white. When he got far enough he gave the boat a vigorous shove that sent it into the water skimming.

The girl took the oars and paddled it a long way out. At the same time her voice came back in a joyful laugh.

Up along the streets of the tent town walked the reporter.

First came the white tents, then the little kitchens that belonged to them. Some of the tents had flapping doors of mosquito netting. Others had real screen doors.

People stood almost ankle deep in the sand leaning over the stoves, cooking. Some were women and some were men. A little breeze fanned those who cooked, but not much.

Now and then a song burst forth. The dogs barked shrilly. The children laughed. The bathers romped in the Shrewsbury River, then came dripping out and lay on the sand, drying, sleeping, turning the head this way and that to avoid the sun.

A pretty, fresh faced girl walked down through the sand to the water, stooped, and took out a big panful of something afterward discovered to be clams. Her feet went a little way into the wet sand, but she seemed not to mind. She came back up the sand to a kitchen and went in.

The reporter stood before the kitchen door looking in at her.

"I'm thinking of pitching a tent somewhere," she said to her; "are they expensive?"

"Not so very," answered the girl brightly.

"Ten dollars a week. It's lovely. You'd like it. I haven't been here long but I think it is the only thing, I like to rough it a while in the summer time."

"If you are thinking of pitching a tent like mine, I will see the owner for you. Look," coming out of the kitchen and deserting the clams, "this is my tent, or our tent, for there are three of us."

"See, it has a screen door and, yes, a flag, too. But they don't furnish the trimmings, I can tell you. We have to do that. Some of us sleep in hammocks and one of us on the bed."

"We are teachers from New York. We tent nearly every summer, we like it so well. It rests us for our winter work more than anything else, we find, just roughing it and bathing and sleeping in the good fresh air."

"About the society down here? As I say, we are only school teachers out for rest and recreation and a little fun. We don't care much for the smart set."

JEW STILL TURN TO ZION.

QUESTIONS SETTLED BY THE CONGRESS AT BASEL.

Zionists Reject the Offer of Land in British East Africa and Stick to the Plan to Establish a Fatherland for Jews in Palestine—Zangwill's Party Defeated.

BASEL, Aug. 3.—For the last week some 220 press representatives gathered here have been informing the world of the doings of the Seventh Zionist Congress, which has just adjourned. It is not the first time that the world has taken an interest in the doings of the national Jewish movement, but never before was there such good reason for the interest displayed.

Since Theodor Herzl, whose personality was then familiar only to European journalists and playwrights, his conferees, launched single handed the Zionist movement by publishing in 1895 a short, modest looking pamphlet entitled "Judenstaat," the flickering flame of Jewish patriotism has leaped from land to land so that it now burns brightly in twenty-two countries which sent the 730 delegates who composed the latest Jewish parliament.

Twenty-two countries! These words indicate more than anything else the present state of the people of Israel, and also the nature of the discontent from which Zionism has sprung. Inhabiting every commonwealth, the Jewish people have no fatherland of their own.

Millions of Germans live in North and South America without a thought of resuming German nationality. Still there is a Germany to which they may return from time to time for the sake of old memories. There are more Englishmen abroad than at home, but all keep their faces turned toward England, read English books and papers, discuss English topics. These Germans and these Englishmen derive infinite dignity from the existence of a Germany, an England.

created by years of oppression. These evils threaten the survival of these millions of Jews, and they, the downtrodden of the earth, do not want to die.

The instinct of self-preservation common to all men is therefore at the bottom of Zionist endeavors. This, combined with the national yearning nourished in the Jew by centuries of prayer for the return to the blessed Promised Land, had prepared him for Herzl's bugle call. The answer was prompt and emphatic.

All this explains why Basel for the last two weeks has been thronged by Jews. Besides the 730 delegates and the press representatives, most of whom are Jews, over two thousand followers of the movement have come from every point of the globe to watch the doings of their congress.

The old Swiss town on the banks of the Rhine presents a strange aspect while the Zionist invasion is on. Everywhere, in the hotels, the stores, the streets, one meets groups, each speaking a different tongue, as far as the casual observer can judge. These groups are debating, some excitedly, others gravely, all with evident earnestness.

The center of all activity is the Stadt Casino, a large building centrally located, containing a vast meeting hall and numerous rooms, in which are housed the various branches of the Zionist government and the legislative offices of its congress.

The "Aktionskomitee," the supreme executive body of the movement, composed of leaders from each country, has vast quarters jealously guarded by abled-bodied attendants against intrusions of the curious.

The Jewish colonial trust, or treasury department of Zionism, has its temporary offices next door. The various committees such as the "Permanenzausschuss" and "Organisationsausschuss" are likewise provided for and so are the various large delegations such as the Russians, with over 300 members; the German, with nearly a hundred; the English, with about sixty. The smaller delegations, including that from the United States, thirty-one strong, must content themselves with temporary quarters assigned to them for two or three hours at a time.

Every type of contemporaneous Jewry is here. Robes in silk robes and students in red and black are about in the

tingent, in which are seen numerous faces suggesting the Slav far more than the Jew. A number of the English delegates, among them Sir Francis Montefiore and E. J. Greenberg, look essentially English.

There are six Italian delegates who are so purely Italian that the doorkeepers at the entrance of the Congress Hall could not help taking them for rogues and always insisted on seeing their credentials when they demanded admittance. A rabbi from Jerusalem could be mistaken, even by an Oriental, for a sheik traveling in Switzerland for his health.

Another curiosity of the congress is the delegate sent by Zhitomir, Russia, who came near being one of the victims of the pogrom which broke out recently at that place. He had to turn the knife of the assassin himself and still bears marks of the struggle from which he alone came away alive.

Delegates have come from unexpected places—from South Africa, 20; from Canada, 5; from Argentina, 1; Australia, 1; and lastly, China, 1.

The congress opened at 10.30 on July 27 with a memorial session in honor of the dead hero and martyr of Zionism Theodor Herzl, who breathed his last on July 3, 1904, after devoting his nine best years to the movement which he initiated. It was the Jewish anniversary of the leader's death.

The great congress hall was draped with black. Over the vacant chair of the presiding officer, which he had always occupied, hung a large portrait of Herzl by Joseph Miltzner, the young American painter. A great audience packed the hall to suffocation as Nordau, amid perfect silence, took a stand near the president's chair and delivered a eulogy, which for style and feeling will be judged to have few equals.

The delegates were clothed in evening dress, according to the Continental custom. As Nordau pronounced the name "Theodor Herzl" all stood, many weeping as they remembered the one who was no more.

In the afternoon began the series of sessions which make this congress the most memorable in the history of Zionism. The great question to be decided was whether the offer of a territory in British East Africa

should not be accepted.

It is true that the offer promised an opportunity to establish an autonomous Jewish government, but East Africa is not Palestine, and an overwhelming majority of the delegates were wholly opposed to any deviation from the Zionist platform, "the establishment of a legally assured, publicly recognized fatherland for the Jews in Palestine."

Israel Zangwill, who favored the acceptance of the offer, was everywhere pleading his cause, but all in vain. The Zionists rejected the offer with thanks, and told England they hoped to have her assistance in their efforts to secure Palestine. So the people without a country still want the country without a people. Zangwill used that epigram a few years ago. It never was so apt as to-day.

The opponents of the East African scheme had taken no chances. Since the receipt of the unexpected British offer two years ago they had organized thoroughly and had met two weeks before the congress at Freiburg, where, finding that they controlled a substantial majority of the votes, they had adopted a resolution reaffirming the Zionist platform and declaring that the movement must restrict its activities to Palestine and the neighboring lands.

So they listened stolidly to Zangwill's speeches as they were translated into German sentence by sentence, but declined to judge from their position.

The minority behind Zangwill was small, but mustered several brilliant orators, who occupied the platform for hours declaring their ideal, some in Russian, others in German, others still in Hebrew. The crucial session began Saturday evening, July 30, at 9 o'clock and ended Sunday morning at 4.30.

The speakers on each side were allowed an hour each and they succeeded each other amid intense excitement. Interruptions were not wanting.

The conservatives could not contain themselves as the partisans of East Africa, all of whom except Zangwill are of the intellectual bombthrowing kind, expressed their hatred of all traditions and declared that the economic and social evils affecting the Jewish people made it imperative that the offer be accepted. Thus spoke Fruchman of Vilna and Khazan of Warsaw, and they spoke passionately.

They were answered by an admirable speech from Tchenoff of Kiev, who in moderate yet forceful language voiced the sentiment of the majority.

He said that statesmen could not ignore the sentiments of those for whom they were striving, and that the Jewish people would ever remain for Palestine first and last. He dwelt upon the adverse report of the commission sent out to explore the territory offered, which showed that not more than 5,000 families could be settled there.

His arguments were irrefutable, but the minority fought on with desperation, and the scenes ended as dawn threw its first ray into the Congress Hall, were reminiscent of the accounts which histories give of the doings in the French convention when the Terror held Paris in its grasp. Thirty delegates of the radical wing, shouting their protests and cheered by their supporters in the galleries, marched out of the hall, seceding from the Congress.

Then the session was adjourned, and delegates and spectators—limp and weary—all had remained to the last—dragged themselves to their respective hotels to snatch a few hours sleep.

From that time on peace reigned. The Sunday afternoon session began with the adoption by acclamation of a resolution proposing an English speaking delegates' conference and the election of a committee to express the sympathy of the Congress with the family of John Hay and the American people and recalling the service which the great Secretary of State had rendered to civilization in bringing the state of American public opinion following the Kishinev massacres to the attention of the czar and the shah and treatment of the Jews in Rumania to the attention of the signatories of the Berlin Treaty.

Meantime the thirty seceding radicals were laying the foundation of a separate organization and the state of affairs in the Jewish world was not far from a state of anarchy.

The Pacific penetration into Palestine will be undertaken by a power without a fleet or an army, except the army of Jewish Zion, which Zionism inspires and controls.

SIEGEL COOPER & CO.

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With Many Remarkable Displays of Merchandise.

People returning to New York from their vacations or else passing through the metropolis on their way to distant parts of the country, and desiring to know what Fashion will most enthusiastically countenance when cooler weather sets in, will find it to their distinct advantage to visit the Siegel Cooper Store. There's a fascinating sparkle of newness all over this mammoth establishment.

New Fall Carpets & Rugs

Carpets.
VELVET CARPETS—A special lot of choice colorings also two-toned effects with border to match. Hall and stairs designs. Regularly \$1.00 per yd; special 74c to-morrow.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS CARPET—Excellent quality, in newest fall effects, extensive range of designs to select from. Very special to-morrow. 49c

Rugs.
BODY BRUSSELS RUGS—Extensive showing in this very durable floor covering. Excellent quality, in two sizes. Size 9x12.0, Special. 25.50
Size 8.3x10.6, Special. 22.50

ROYAL SMYRNA RUGS—Best quality in this all-wool reversible floor covering. Oriental effects predominating. Size 9x12.0, Special to-morrow. 25.50

Royal Wilton Hall Runners. An elegant assortment in this rich, high piled floor covering—newest fall effects in abundance. Many are exact copies of the real Oriental runners. Note prices and sizes appended:
2.3x9.0, regularly \$8.50; special. 6.25
2.3x12.0, regularly \$11.50; special. 8.75
3.0x9.0, regularly \$10.75; special. 7.75
3.0x12.0, regularly \$14.50; special. 10.50
3.0x15.0, regularly \$17.50; special. 12.50
(Siegel Cooper Store, Fifth Floor)

Curtains & Bed Sets

Many Odd Lots Reduced for Speedy Clearance.

Lace Curtains.
IRISH POINT RENAISSANCE, BRUSSELS and CLUNY LACE CURTAINS, two lots, single pairs, as follows:
Those regularly from \$2.50 to \$5.00 a pair, at 2.00
Those regularly from \$7.00 to \$10.00 a pair, at 5.00
ALSO ONE LOT GRAND DAMP & POINT ARAB SASHES, regularly \$3.50 to \$7.50 a pair, at 1.50

Bonne Femme Curtains.
In lots of one or two of a kind; all perfect and desirable.
Those regularly \$3.00 to \$5.00 each, at 2.25
Those regularly \$5.00 to \$8.00 each, at 3.50

Ruffled Bobbinet Curtains.
Made on good netting, with neat lace insertions and edges; some in small lots.
Those regularly \$2.50 and \$3.50 a pair, at 1.25
Those regularly \$3.50 and \$5.00 a pair, at 1.50
Those regularly \$5.00 to \$10.00 in three lots, at 2.00, 2.50, 3.00

Arabian Bed Sets.
Those that were \$5.00 reduced to 20.00
Those that were \$7.50 reduced to 25.00
Those that were \$10.00 reduced to 30.00

Lace Bed Sets.
In no other store would you expect to find such values, and in no other store will you find them. This offering of Bed Sets comprises those lots in which there are but one or two of a kind, and as we never mix old goods with new, we're clearing in this way.
ODDS AND ENDS, some in RENAISSANCE and CLUNY effects; former prices ranged from \$1.00 to \$5.00, but now are all sold, so they all go at each. 2.00
BED SETS, with good net work, RENAISSANCE, CENTRE-Piece and ROLL to match:
Reg. 4.50, at 3.95; Reg. 5.50, at 5.00
Reg. 7.50, at 6.90; Reg. 8.50, at 7.50
Reg. 10.00, at 9.00; Reg. 11.50, at 11.00
Reg. 13.00, at 12.00; Reg. 15.00, at 14.00
Reg. 18.00, at 17.00; Reg. 20.00, at 19.00

Sofa Pillows.
A decided clearance, 24 inch covers, Oriental designs, regularly \$1.00 each, at 45c
1 lot, in satine cover, regularly 50c each, at 25c
1 lot, some with leather figures appliqued, regularly from \$1.40 to \$1.75, clearing at 75c

China and Glassware.

More Casks Opened, and the 2d Week of the Big Sale Starts To-Morrow With Another Extraordinary List of Tempting Values.

WHEN the Siegel Cooper Store closed at noon yesterday there came to a termination a week of the latest Chinese and Glassware selling probably ever known at this season of year in a big retail store.

Entirely New Consignments Have Been Received and Will be on Sale Monday

We claim most emphatically: NO STORE EVER BEFORE GAVE SUCH REMARKABLE VALUES FOR THE MONEY. FOR CIRCUMSTANCES HAVE NEVER BEFORE MADE IT POSSIBLE. The China, as we stated previously, was purchased undecorated. We sent the various pieces to one of the largest potteries in America and had the decorations applied. The work was done most beautifully and skillfully. By adopting this course we are able to quote prices in some instances less than the decorated Chinaware could be bought at who'sale under ordinary circumstances.

Those requiring China or Glassware in large or small quantities will find it admirably profitable for them to take advantage of this splendid opportunity. A sale the equal of this may not be announced again in years.

Decorated China Sets.
600 TEA SETS, 50 pieces, daintily tinted decorations, finished with gold line edge, regularly \$2.50 to \$4.50, per set, at 1.50
400 DECORATED DINNER SETS, 100 pieces, in pink and purple decorations, with gold line edge; made to sell at \$10.00, at 7.50
50 THEO. HAVILAND CHINA SETS, 100 pieces, in new, rich decorations, with gold handles; \$25.00 sets, each, at 18.75

Cut Glass.
Although the brisk selling of last week reduced the quantities of Cut Glass, the assortments are just as handsome and varied as at the beginning of this sale. Should any of the lines become broken we will accept orders from the samples and ship to the door at the advertised prices. In this way there is no chance for disappointment.

Handled Bon-Bon Dishes.
HANDLED BON-BON DISHES, in various sizes, usually \$2.00 to \$3.00, at 1.50
BON-BON DEEP CUT DISHES, in various sizes, usually \$2.50 to \$3.50, at 2.00
FANCY CUT DISHES, in various sizes, usually \$3.00 to \$4.00, at 2.50
TALL FOOT COMFORTS, with cut glass, usually \$7.00, at 5.50

Water Filters.
STONE WATER FILTERS, holding 4 gallons; the most improved "Success" pattern; one of the best filters in the world; each with a complete, with nickel faucet, regularly \$5.00, at 2.50

Home Laughlin's Fine Thin Porcelain.
Richly decorated with a deep gold line band are these pieces, and their actual worth and value is barely covered, in many cases, by the price for. All perfect and in many new

Preserve Plates.
PRESERVE PLATES, 4c
TEA PLATES, 7c
SOUP PLATES, 12c
PLATES, 15c
TEA CUPS AND SAUCERS, 18c
SAUCERS, 18c
DISHES, 18c
CREAM JUGS, 40c

Decorated Table Ware.
Richly decorated in handsome pink and purple lines, these beautiful pieces are smaller than the white ware prices. The assortment consists of:

Dinner Plates.
DINNER PLATES, 15c
SOUP PLATES, 12c
SAUCERS, 18c
DISHES, 18c
CREAM JUGS, 40c

Limoges Decorated China.
All imported pieces, on which prices are so radically reduced that the cost of material is barely covered. They comprise:

Preserve Dishes.
PRESERVE DISHES, 4c
DINNER PLATES, 15c
TEA CUPS AND SAUCERS, 18c
SOUP PLATES, 12c
SAUCERS, 18c
DISHES, 18c
CREAM JUGS, 40c

Rich Deep-Cut Square-Shape Fruit Bowls.
RICH DEEP-CUT SQUARE-SHAPE FRUIT BOWLS, usually \$5.00, at 2.50

Footed Salad or Fruit Bowl.
FOOTED SALAD or FRUIT BOWL, very rich, deep cut, fancy shape, usually \$6.00, at 3.95

Rich Deep-Cut Crystal Chalice.
RICH DEEP-CUT CRYSTAL CHALICE, very rich, deep cut, fancy shape, usually \$10.00, at 4.75